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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1907.

sons do not believe in those virtues, and therefore mock and deride those who practice them as mere imposters. Like the unscrupulous Walpole, they think it is only a question of price to buy any man's conscience, and their comb ack to James Hazen Hyde.

Society, to be shown at the meeting of the American Pomological Society at Jamestown Exposition September at Jamestown Exposit only idea of price is money, In denouncing any one as a Benedict Arnold or Judas Iscariot, they remember only that Arnold was so involved in debt that he needed money, and that Judas wanted the thirty pieces of silver. To amount to make even Washington an Arnold or any apostle a Judas.

For the last eighteen years we have heard from time to time the same sort of charges from the same sort of sources, and as long as The Times-Dispatch continues to plumb the track of honesty and honor and honor and honor sources. heard from time to time the same sort of honesty and honor and hew to the

ROOSEVELT (SCRATCH) VS. INGRAM (SCRATCH),

Suppose you were to receive through the mails this morning a square, heavy, official-looking envelope; and casually breaking the seal over your coffee were to pull out an engraved card reading something like this;

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt and Mr. William Loeb, Jr., request the pleasure of your company on the White House lawn on Saturday afternoon at haif after three o'clock, to witness a tennis match (hest three out of five, loser to purchase the cigars) between Hon. T. Roosevelt, President of the United States, and Arthur F. Winnington Ingram, Lord Bishop of London States, and Arthur F. Winnington Ingram, Lord Bishop of London.

What would you do? Whatever your duties, your engagements, your walk of life, would you not throw everything to the winds and sprint instantly for the first train to Wash-

If you would not, then have you Maybe they were Topsy cocktalls fallen from the elect, and are not of and just growed.

the company of true sports.

Replying to Alahous Robassept. Awas impossible to ascertain last night whether or not those \$10,000 cooks, like the Austrian Emperors, expect more than the usual privileges in connection with the policeman on the

say she is mad.

If Miss Ida Tarbell had been a man it is quite possible that she (he) would have accomplished a little something in the oil business her- (or him-) self

Now rolls around the season of the year when the mortality figures for Maine guides jump ten feet each and every hour,

That Mr. President-Bishop of London tennis match could play to standing room only in the biggest open meadow in America.

Everybody likes to get in a swat at the Kaiser. Now they are charging that Germany invented the Teddy bear.

Geographers tell us that the sun does not rise, but economists make no such pretenses about the cost of living.

The hostile ones still pursue the Fairbanks boom, seemingly bent upon plucking out its cocktall-feathers.

Why not assign Mr. Wu to interrogate Mr. E. H. Harriman?

Mr. "Bat" Masterson, himself among President!" "Looking at you, Mr.

Rhymes for To-Day

SOFT LINES.

WHEN the sun has sunk to westward, as it used to sink of old,
When the plates are on the table and the soup is growing cold,
When the time-piece shows 6:30, and the poem is not writ—

Then a press-bard finds it painful to display his pretty wit.

When the day has all been wasted at a thousand little things (Such as smiling over limericks of ladies from the Springs), When it's time to leave the office, yet the poem is not wrote:

Then the bard cries: "Me for dinner!

Let the public be the goat!"

Muse's subtle curve,
When he's grown sedate and settled
and has cultivated nerve,
When he's corpulent and jaded—he
turns nutty, I insist,
And writes his poems solely by the
muscles in his wrist.

Heard and Seen

in Public Places

SOCIAL and **PERSONAL**

Miss Booker has been asked to sing the lighter Wagnerian roles in Lon-don, which she will probably do this winter.

A St. Louis newspaper, according to the Birmingham News, insists that the Birmingham News Insistance of Wirland News Insist

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

of honesty and honor and hew to the line, regardless how the chips fly, it have discovered a mad girl, who has forgotten how to talk. At least, since same cry from those who hate the same that the same cry from those who hate the same that the same cry from those who hate the same that the same cry from those who hate the same cry from the cr

No. 1302,

What Can An Old Man Do But Die?

By THOMAS HOOD,

Spring it is cheery,
Winter is dreary,
Green leaves hang, but the brown must fly;
When he's forsaken,
Withered and shaken, What can an old man do but die?

Love will not clip him, Maids will not lip him, Maud and Marion pass him by; Youth it is sunny, Age has no honey— What can an old man do but die?

June it was jolly,
Oh! for its folly!
A dancing leg and a laughing eye,
Youth may be silly,
Wisdom is chilly—
What can an old man do but die?

Mrs. Lewis Atkins and little daugh-

(Chorus.)
But there's one from "Ole Virginia"
Whose platform is the kind that aught
to win you
If you want the right one there
Put Senator Daniel in the chair,
The man that stands for everything
that's honest.

The convention was one of the most successful ever field, and much work of importance to the agents was disposed of, to say nothing of the pleasures Indulged in by the delegates and their friends. Richmond is rapidly becoming a strong insurance centre, and the local agents, as a rule, are classed among the best business men in the city.

RAILROAD ASSOCIATION.

With Social Entertniament.

The Railroad Association night school will open Tuesday night with a social event for the educational men who are entering the classes this year, and the railroad secretaries of the entire Chesapeake and Ohio system are to be the guests of the Main Street Station Association at this entertainment. The Railroad Association Orchestra and the West End Angels will furnish a very delightful musical

will furnish a very delightful musical program.

This association is to teach penmanship, arithmetic, electricity, intermediate and advanced mechanical drawing, air brakes, rate-making and classification. There will be a debating society, and a male chorus, mandolin club, an orchestra, and a "star course" in connection with the work this season.

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Mr. Williams Named.

Mr. M. Williams Named.

Mr. M. Williams of this city, a prominent local Republican leader, and former chairman of the Republican City Committee, has been appointed by the United States Internal Revenue Commissioner to a position as inspector in the internal revenue department here. Mr. Williams held a Federal positions some years ago, and since his retirement has been employed by the Virginia Navigation Company.

Council Meets Monday.

The two branches of Council will meet Monday night to pass a resolution making Wednesday of fair week a city holiday. The Common Council is called for 8 o'clock, and the board will meet thirty minutes later. The report in an afternoon paper yesterday that the meeting would take place last night was erroneous.

A Quick Trip.

The new steamer Queen Anne leaves one hour later (8 A. M.) than any other line and arrives at the exposition three hours earlier. Reduced fares, \$1.25 straight, \$2.00 round (10-day limit). Phone, 510. See Adv.

doing him no wrong, and Maxine de Renzie much good by taking it. I separated it carefully from its bed be had left it behind, not too woll hidden when he went out.

Guided in the darkness by a slight breeze which still came through the window, though the door was now shut, I shuffled across the uncarpeted floor, groping with hands hold out before me, as I moved.

In a moment I brushed against a table, then struck my shin on something which proved to be the leg of a chair lying overturned on the floor. I pushed it out of the way, but had gone on no more than three or four steps, when I caught my foot in a rug, which had got twisted in a neap round the fallen chair. I disentangled myself from its coils, only to slip and almost lose my balance by stopping into some spilled liquid which lay thick and greasy on the bare boards.

The warm hopefulness which I had brought into this dark, silent room was chilled and dying now.

"I'm atraid there's been a struggis—what of the treaty?

There seemed to be a good deal of the spilled liquid, for as I felt my way along, more anxious than ever for light, the floor was still wet and slippery; and then, in the midst of the puddle, I stumbled over a thing think was heavy and soft to the touch of my foot.

A queer tingling, like the sting of a thousand tiny electric needles, price



JICK HEADACHE, cause the food to assimilate and nour-ish the body, give keen appetite, **EVELOP FLESH**



Friends they are scanty,
Beggars are pienty.
If he has followers, I know why;
Gold's in his clutches
(Buying him crutches!)—
What can an old man do but die?

vill furnish a very delightful musical

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Macomber and Mr. Robert N. Macomber, of Richmond, are now at the Breslin, New York City.

and solid muscle. Elegantly sugar coated.

Miss Josephine Jeffries, of 721 West Clay Street, is slowly improving at the Virginia Hospital, after an ill-sess of five weeks.

BOOSTING DANIEL

Night School Opens Tuesday Night With Social Entertainment,

The Powers and Maxine By C. N. and A: M. Williamson Copyright 1907 by the Authors

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Lisa Drummond, infatnated with fvor and come back. It was a grim but it had to be done.

(To be Continued Monday.)